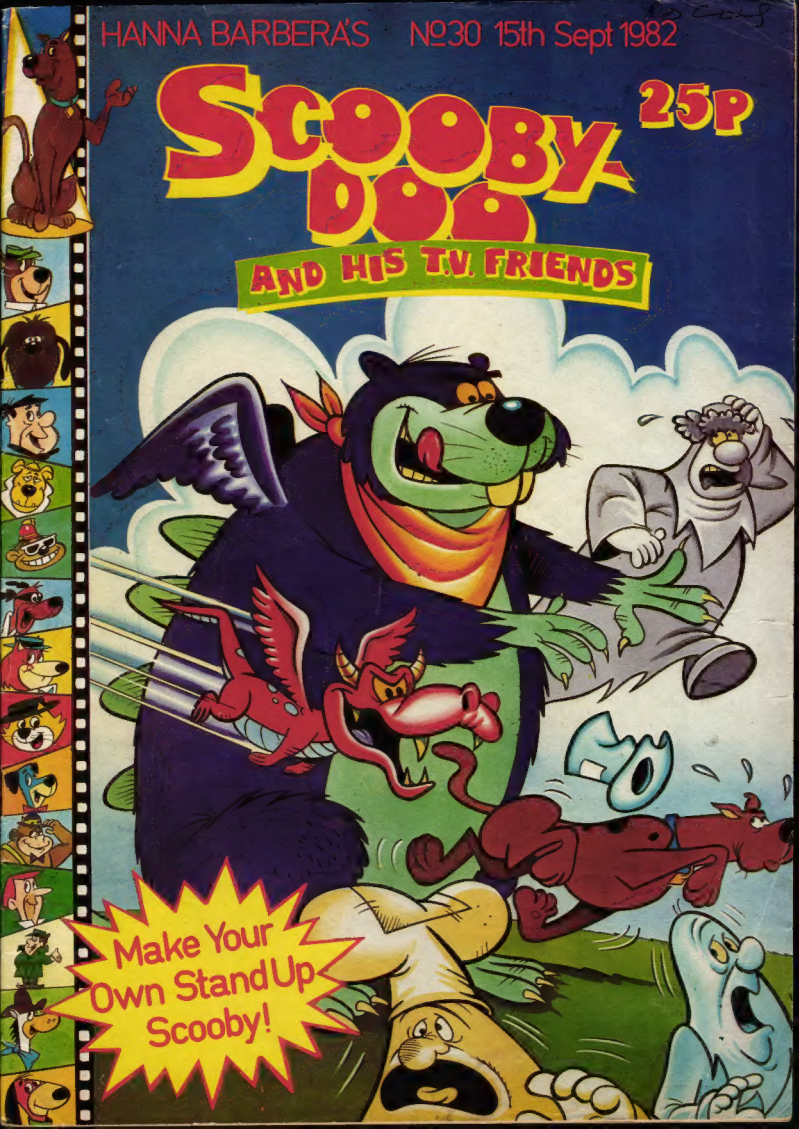
HANNA BARBERA'S №30 15th Sept 1982

SCOOBY-DOO

25P

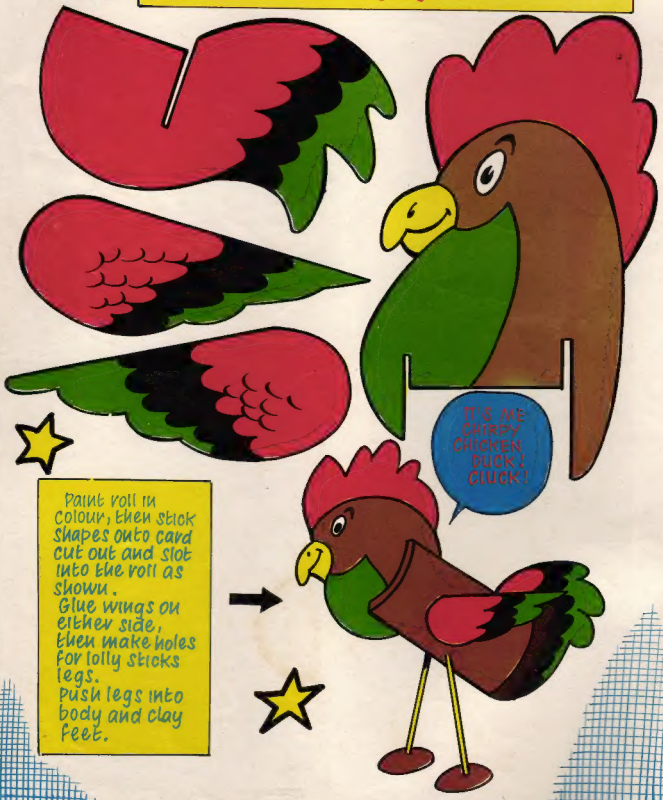
AND HIS T.V. FRIENDS



THINGS TO DO WITH SCOOBY DOO

SO YOU'RE TURNING CHICKEN – HUH!

It's an easy model to make – just with an empty household or toilet roll, thin cardboard, two lolly sticks, glue and a couple of pieces of modelling clay.



Paint roll in colour, then stick shapes onto card cut out and slot into the roll as shown.
Glue wings on either side, then make holes for lolly sticks legs.
Push legs into body and clay feet.

SCOOBY-DOO'S GHOSTLY CLUB HOUSE

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

Sarah Turner who will be 9 on September 9th, Frankie Bell who will be 3 on September 9th, Luke Smith who will be 5 on September 10th, Jane Higgins who will be 6 on September 10th, Simon Green who will be 7 on September 11th, Tom Black who will be 8 on September 11th, Lucy Taylor who will be 2 on September 12th, Eric Wood-Ward who will be 3 on September 13th, Vanessa Strang who will be 4 on September 14th, Simon Timblick who will be 9 on September 15th and finally belated birthday greetings to Lee Robert who was 8 on September 6th.

SCOOBY'S PEN PAL SERVICE!

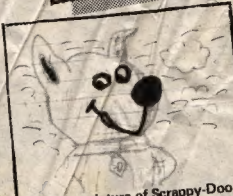
Dear Scooby,
I wonder if you could find me a pen pal around my age, I am 14.
Sharon Horner,

If anyone else would like a pen pal, please write to us, telling us a little bit about yourself and what kind of pen pal you would like!

Dear Scooby-Doo,
The other night there was thunder and lightening and like Scooby-Doo we were afraid and mummy did us hid under the stairs. The pussy came too, it was nice and cosy and I all asleep. I love Scooby-Doo comic.
Sinead Ryan, Age 7,
Co. Dublin.

Dear Scooby,
Thank you for giving me a lovely comic to read. I like Huckleberry Hound and Story Time best, but I like all the other things too. I read the comic every week. I like the covers they are very colourful!
Charlotte Horner,
Harrow.

Now it is time for you to put pen to paper and write to us! We would be very glad to receive all your drawings, jokes, birthdays *(7 weeks in advance)* and requests for pen pals! Write to us at this address:
Scooby's Ghostly Club House,
Marvel Comics Ltd.,
Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5 2JU.



Here is a picture of Scrappy-Doo drawn for us by Leigh Cavanagh.

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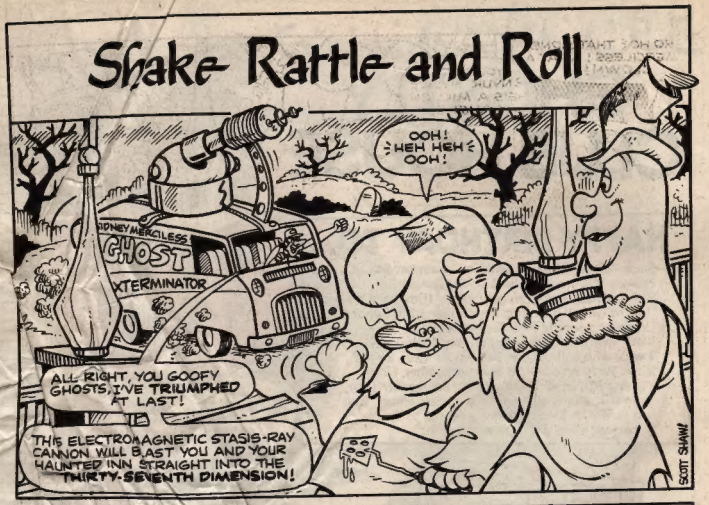
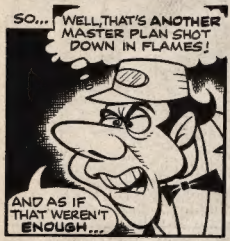
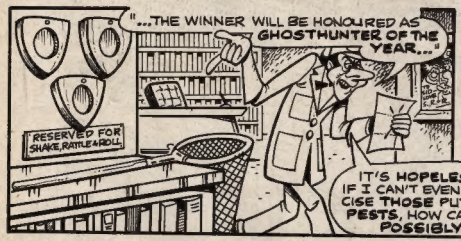
Shake Rattle and Roll



HO HO THAT SIDNEY MERCILESS! WHAT A CLOWN!
YOU BET! NYUK NYUK HE'S A MILLION LAUGHS!
SIDNEY MERCILESS GHOST EXTERMINATOR
VROOOOOM!
YEAH! AND HE'S GOT A MILLION SCHEMES TO MATCH!


SO...
WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER MASTER PLAN SHOT DOWN IN FLAMES!
AND AS IF THAT WEREN'T ENOUGH...

...I GET THIS IN THE MAIL!
"THE ECTOPLASM ERADICATORS ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THE ANNUAL AWARD COMPETITION..."

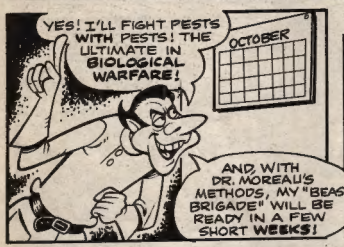

"...THE WINNER WILL BE HONOURED AS GHOSTHUNTER OF THE YEAR..."
RESERVED FOR SHAKE, RATTLE & ROLL.
IT'S HOPELESS! IF I CAN'T EVEN EXORCISE THOSE PUTRID PESTS, HOW CAN I POSSIBLY...

"PESTS?" HMMM...
EGAD! WHAT AN INSPIRATION! LET ME SEE, NOW...

AH, YES! "THE COLLECTED LETTERS OF DOCTOR MOREAU"... PERFECT!
WITH THIS, I CAN BOTH WIN THAT AWARD AND WIPE OUT MY PHANTOM FOES!

NOW, TO PICK UP ALL THE... ER... INGREDIENTS...
ARKHAM PETTE SHOPPE
RARE AND EXOTIC PETS
WE BUY BATS
SIDNEY MERCILESS GHOST EXTERMINATOR
SALE! 4-ARMED OCTOPI ½ OFF!
OPEN
SCREECH!

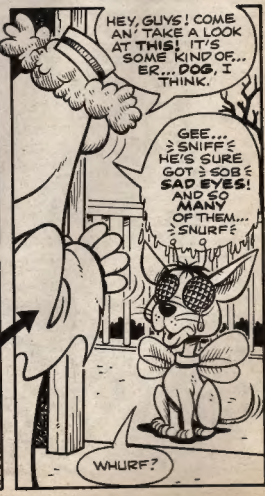
FINALLY...
AT LAST! I'VE FINALLY COLLECTED EVERYTHING I'LL NEED FOR... PROJECT PEST!
THIS END UP
WHY RISK LIFE AND LIMB FIGHTING THOSE GHOSTS WHEN I CAN BREED MY OWN CREATURES TO FIGHT FOR ME!?

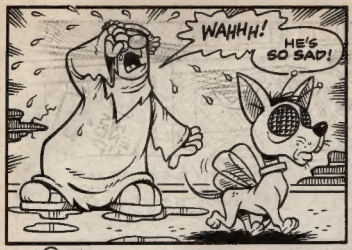

YES! I'LL FIGHT PESTS WITH PESTS! THE ULTIMATE IN BIOLOGICAL WARFARE!
OCTOBER
AND, WITH DR. MOREAU'S METHODS, MY "BEAST BRIGADE" WILL BE READY IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS!

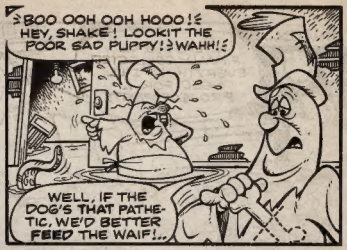
AND SO...
NOVEMBER
GEE, IT'S BEEN WEEKS SINCE WE'VE SEEN OL' SIDNEY!

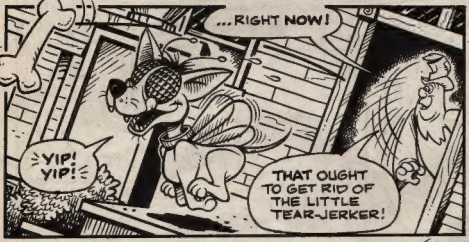
BING BONG
YEAH! AIN'T IT BEEN GREAT?!
HEY, RAT'TLE, WOULD YOU ANSWER THE DOOR? MAYBE IT'S ≺CHUCKLE≻ SIDNEY MERCILESS!

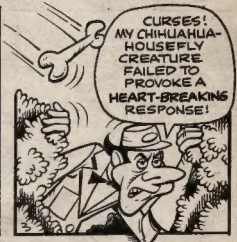
I ALMOST HOPE SO! I COULD USE SOME CHEERING UP ≺HEH!≻
...EVEN BY OLD SID!

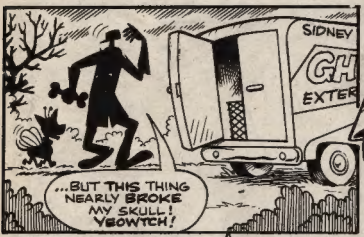

HEY, GUYS! COME AN' TAKE A LOOK AT THIS! IT'S SOME KIND OF... ER... DOG, I THINK.
GEE... ≺SNIFF≻ HE'S SURE GOT ≺SOB≻ SAD EYES! AND SO MANY OF THEM... ≺SNURF≻
WHURF?


WAHHH!
HE'S SO SAD!


BOO OOH OOH HOOO! HEY, SHAKE! LOOKIT THE POOR SAD PUPPY! WAHH!
WELL, IF THE DOG'S THAT PATHETIC, WE'D BETTER FEED THE WAIF!...


...RIGHT NOW!
YIP! YIP!
THAT OUGHT TO GET RID OF THE LITTLE TEAR-JERKER!

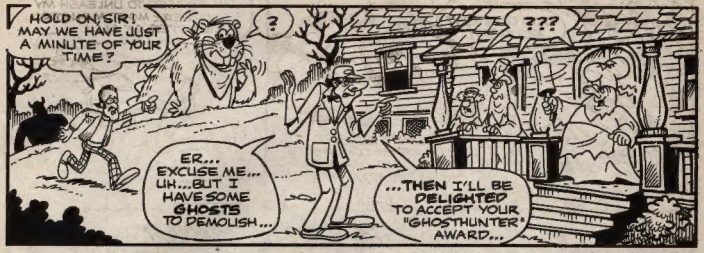

CURSES! MY CHIHUAHUA-HOUSEFLY CREATURE FAILED TO PROVOKE A HEART-BREAKING RESPONSE!


SIDNEY
GH
EXTER
...BUT THIS THING NEARLY BROKE MY SKULL! YEOWTCH!

UH-OH,...THOSE FELLOWS MUST BE FROM THE ULP AWARDS COMMITTEE!

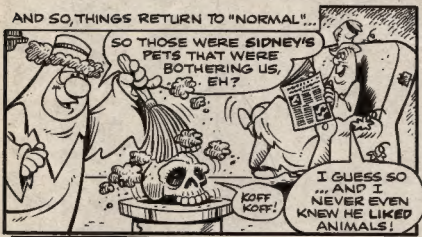
AND SO IT GOES, AS THE GHOSTS NARROWLY AVOID DOOM AT THE HANDS OF SIDNEY'S "BEAST BRIGADE"...

FINALLY...
MRRWFSSST!
OOK OOK HSST SQUEEK!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! NONE OF MY COMPOSITE CREATURES HAVE MANAGED TO CHASE OFF THOSE PESKY POLTERGEISTS!
THEY LEAVE ME NO CHOICE... I'M FORCED TO UNLEASH MY SHUDDER MOST MONSTROUS MONSTER OF ALL!
THE NEXT DAY...
HEY, POLTERCAT! SINCE YOU'RE HERE, HOW ABOUT SOME SPIDER PIE?
ICK!
BUT FIRST, IT'S GOTTA COOL OFF A LITTLE —
YEOWW!!
OOH! OOH! SHAKE! RATTLE! C'MERE!!!
GROOBLE! GRUNT! GRUNT! SLURP!
EAT HEARTY, MY BEAVER-BRUTE! THIS SPOOK-INFESTED HEAP OF MOULDY LUMBER SHOULD PROVIDE A TASTY TREAT FOR YOUR ENORMOUS APPETITE!
AND WITH NO INN TO HAUNT... NO GHOSTS!!
R.I.P.


HOLD ON, SIR! MAY WE HAVE JUST A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME?
?
???
ER... EXCUSE ME... UH...BUT I HAVE SOME GHOSTS TO DEMOLISH...
...THEN I'LL BE DELIGHTED TO ACCEPT YOUR "GHOSTHUNTER" AWARD...

HUH? GHOST-HUNTER AWARD?
OH, NO SIR... WE'RE FROM PAMPERED PET MAGAZINE...

...AND WE'VE SELECTED YOU FOR OUR "BIZARRE PET-OF-THE-MONTH" AWARD!
BUT... BUT...
OH, WELL... IT IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER WON ANYTHING!


AND SO, THINGS RETURN TO "NORMAL"...
SO THOSE WERE SIDNEY'S PETS THAT WERE BOTHERING US, EH?
KOFF KOFF!
I GUESS SO ... AND I NEVER EVEN KNEW HE LIKED ANIMALS!

WHERE ARE YOU, BOY? I'VE GOT YOUR SPIDER PIE!
YUCCH!

AND WHAT OF "ANIMAL-LOVING" SIDNEY?
I DON'T WANT TO SEEM LIKE AN UNGRACIOUS WINNER, BUT THOSE PHOTOGRAPHERS HAD BETTER GET HERE SOON...
BECAUSE IF THEY DON'T, THERE MAY NOT BE ANYTHING LEFT HERE TO PHOTOGRAPH!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
CHOFF!
CHOMP!
CHOFF!

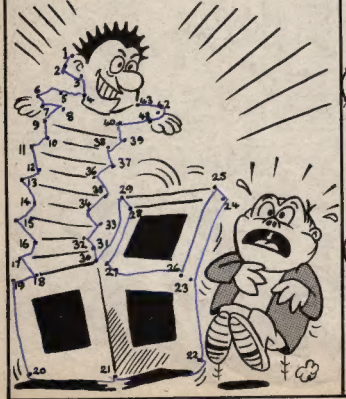
fun spot

PRICKLY MAZE!

HELP THE HILLBILLY BEARS SAFELY THROUGH THE CACTUS MAZE TO THEIR HOMES!

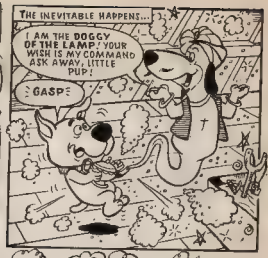
SCARED DOTTY

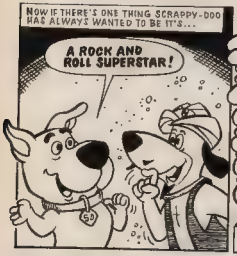
JOIN THE DOTS 1 TO 43 AND SEE!

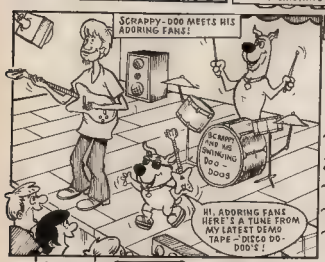


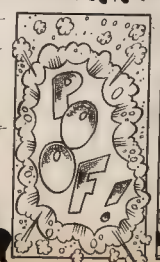
STORY: JENNY O'CONNOR

ART: DAN PHIPPS









A FISHY TALE!

STORY TIME

The members of Mystery Incorporated were running as fast as their legs could carry them along a beach. They had little time to solve the mystery of the Ghosts of Penzance.

WHOOSH!

Suddenly there was a loud 'whoosh!' and all the local fishermen could be seen running from their boats into their seaside cottages. It had to be the ghosts.

"Oooooh!" moaned Scooby-Doo and began to look for a place to hide. "Scooby," said Velma firmly. "You are not going anywhere. You are coming with us to Captain Frank's cottage to solve the mystery."

Captain Frank had called the gang in to find the ghosts of Penzance and put an end to the terror in the fishing town. Every time the ghostly sound was heard, people would run and hide. Even the fishermen were afraid that they did not go out to sea and because they caught no fish, their families were getting hungry and poor.

A BLACK CROSS!

"Look, over there!" said Fred, "that's Captain Frank's cottage." In front of them was a small stone cottage with a huge black cross painted on the door. "I don't like the look of this," wailed Shaggy. "I'm scared," whined Scooby-Doo.

"Don't be silly you two," said Fred, "the cross is only to frighten the ghosts away."

They knocked on the door and a jolly red-faced man greeted them. " 'Allo young lads and lasses . . . oh er and young hounds . . ." he said smiling at Scooby-Doo. "Come to solve our mystery have you?" Captain Frank had a huge white beard which terrified Scooby-Doo even more.

"So what's the plan Fred?" asked Daphne.

"Right. This is what we are going to do. You will stay here with Captain Frank and keep an eye on the fisherman's cottages. Velma and I will hide in one of the boats at the harbour in case the ghosts try to escape. Shaggy and Scooby can go to the deserted lighthouse. From there they will be able to see all over the town and then we can trap the ghosts."

"Ooooh yikes!" yelled Shaggy, "I can't swim and Scooby-Doo hates water."

"Well this is your chance to overcome your fears of water then," said Fred firmly.

RATTLING TEA CUPS!

Suddenly the lights in the cottage grew dim and a wailing sound filled the air. It was so loud and strong that the cottage shook and tea-cups could be heard rattling in the kitchen.

"It's the ghosts again," said Fred. "Now is the time to attack. Are you all ready?"

Scooby-Doo poked his nose out from under a table and Shaggy just shook. But they both decided they were better off away from the shuddering cottage. So they dashed to the harbour.

Outside the sky was filled with black clouds, but the gang had remembered to bring torches and to wear boots and warm clothes. So they were well prepared.

"Look Scoob!" shouted Shaggy. "That boat is moving." A vast creaking noise could be heard as the boat lurched back and forth in the rough seas. "Come on Scoob, let's get rowing!" shouted Shaggy and he jumped into a boat. Scooby followed close on his heels and hid under a seat.

As Shaggy rowed the wailing noise got louder and louder. It was so loud by the time they reached the lighthouse that Shaggy had to shout at the top of his voice to be heard. "The ghosts must be here Scoob!" wailed Shaggy. "I can hear them loud and clear." But Scooby-Doo was nowhere to be seen.

TRAPPED!

He had dashed up the stairs of the lighthouse to find somewhere safe to hide. Suddenly there was a loud crash and Shaggy turned to see the boat dashed against the rocks. It broke into a hundred bits of wood. There was not even enough for a raft. They were trapped with the ghosts!

Meanwhile Fred and Velma had found a small boat in the harbour to hide in and keep watch. "I wonder how Shaggy and Scooby-Doo are getting on," said Velma. "They've been gone a long time."

The wailing suddenly stopped. The air was filled with a strange crackling noise like fire. Then a deafening voice boomed out: "And now for tonight's tale of terror!"

A GRIM WARNING!

In the cottage Daphne and Captain Frank had heard the voice too. "I've never heard the ghosts speak before," said Captain Frank in a worried voice. "Perhaps they are warning us that tonight they come to get us!" "Come on," said Daphne, "We've got to find the others."

Daphne and Captain Frank found Fred and Velma on the shore. They were frantically waving their arms. "It's Shaggy," explained Velma. "He's lost his boat. We've got to row out and save them."

Just as they were about to board a boat to save their friends, a strange booming sound could be heard . . ." And now for the 9 o'clock news."

FUNNY TRICKS!

"This is really wierd," said Daphne. "Those ghosts are playing some funny tricks."

Suddenly the noise stopped. All that could be heard were the waves lapping on the shore.

"Look!" shouted Captain Frank. "There's that hound of yours!" And sure enough Scooby-Doo was swimming towards the shore with Shaggy hanging on his tail.

"Scooby's got a radio in his mouth," said Velma. "What IS going on?"

As Scooby reached the shore, a very wet Shaggy came dripping towards the rest of the gang. "I'm ffffreeezing," he stuttered, his teeth rattling.

"Whatever happened?" asked Daphne. "The ghosts have gone. It's all quiet now. However did you do it?"

GHOSTLY MUSIC!

"It was Scooby who discovered it," explained Shaggy. "There never were any ghosts. That wailing noise was music from a radio at the top of the lighthouse. Someone must have left it on and it was echoing all over the town. When Scooby ran upstairs he knocked it over and changed the station to the nightly tale of terror followed by the news!"

Captain Frank roared with laughter. "Well I never," he said and tears of laughter rolled down his red cheeks. "How can I ever thank you young people. Now I can tell all the fishermem they are safe and they can go back to sea again and earn a good living for their families."

Just then Scooby-Doo shook himself and water went flying all over his friends.

"Hey! Watch out!" laughed Fred. "By the way, I though you were afraid of water. And you swam all the way back from the lighthouse with Shaggy hanging on to your tail.

Scooby-Doo shrugged his shoulders in a very concieted way.

FISH SUPPER!

"Well I think you all deserve a good supper after all this," smiled Captain Frank.

"How about this?" shivered Shaggy and pulled a fish out of his pocket!

"Well one thing is for sure," smiled Fred, "Shaggy may be a promising fisherman but Scooby-Doo does the best doggy-paddle around!"

Everybody laughed and went off for 'Shaggy's Fish Supper!'

THE SCOOBY JOKERS

Why did the ghost carry his head under his arm?
Because they hadn't invented super glue yet!
Steven Bower

What did the policeman say to the lady with two boys?
'ello 'ello 'ello!
Jane Caray

What game do cannibals play at a party?
Swallow the leader!

Why did the elephant sit on an orange?
Because it wanted to play squash!

What channel can't you get on tv?
The English Channel!
James Taylor

What do detectives hang up their washing with?
Cluespegs!
Yvette Prole.

Whay was the pea playing football on the saucer?
Because it was practising for the cup!

How do you know when there is an elephant under your bed?
Because your nose touches the ceiling!
Sally Anna & Leigh Cavanagh

Who couldn't get into the Wembly dressing room?
Kevin Key-gone!

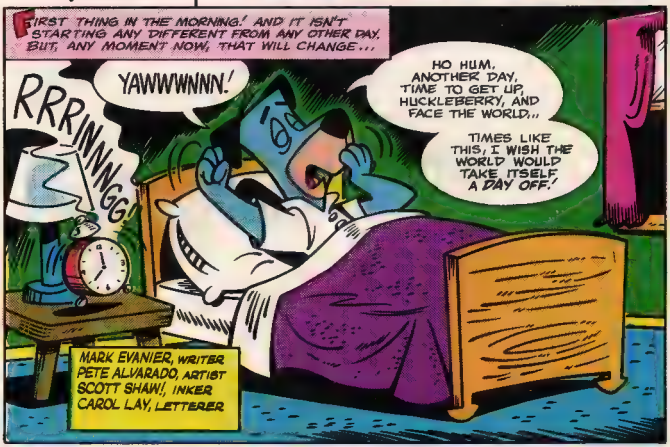
What colours would you paint the sun and the wind?
The sun rose and the wind blue!
Colin Alaxander

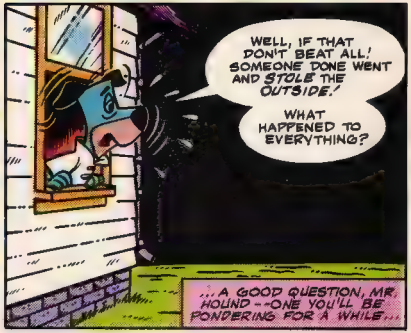
What is purple and flies?
An orange in pain!
Dawn & Glen Taylor

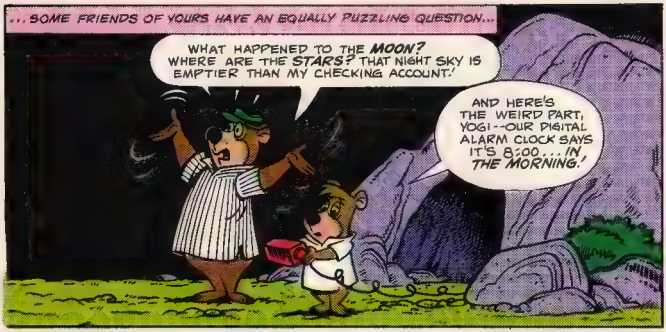
HANNA-BARBERA'S

Huckleberry Hound

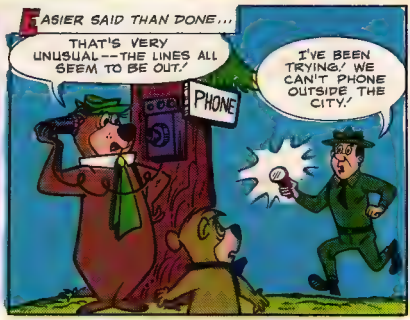
TIN CAN TOWN

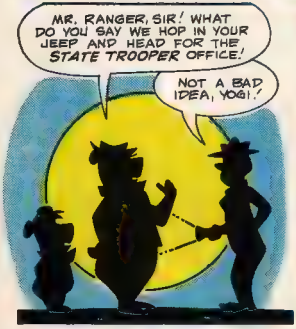


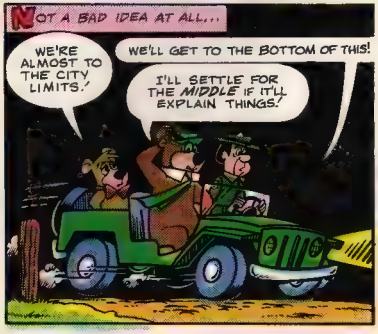


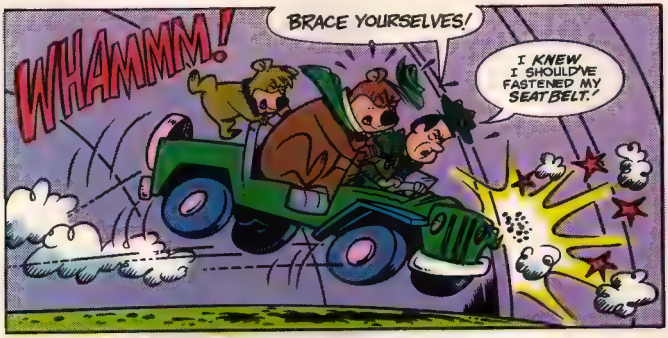

...SOME FRIENDS OF YOURS HAVE AN EQUALLY PUZZLING QUESTION...
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MOON? WHERE ARE THE STARS? THAT NIGHT SKY IS EMPTIER THAN MY CHECKING ACCOUNT!
AND HERE'S THE WEIRD PART, YOGI--OUR DIGITAL ALARM CLOCK SAYS IT'S 8:00...IN THE MORNING!

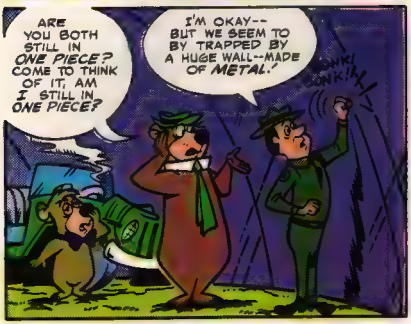
FEAR NOT, PINT-SIZED PAL! IT'S PROBABLY JUST AN ECLIPSE! LET'S GO PHONE THE OBSERVATORY IN THE NEXT CITY...


EASIER SAID THAN DONE...
THAT'S VERY UNUSUAL--THE LINES ALL SEEM TO BE OUT!
PHONE
I'VE BEEN TRYING! WE CAN'T PHONE OUTSIDE THE CITY!

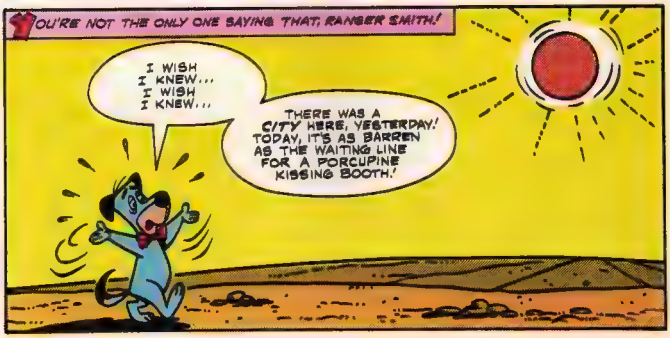

MR. RANGER, SIR! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE HOP IN YOUR JEEP AND HEAD FOR THE STATE TROOPER OFFICE!
NOT A BAD IDEA, YOGI!


NOT A BAD IDEA AT ALL...
WE'RE ALMOST TO THE CITY LIMITS!
WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
I'LL SETTLE FOR THE MIDDLE IF IT'LL EXPLAIN THINGS!

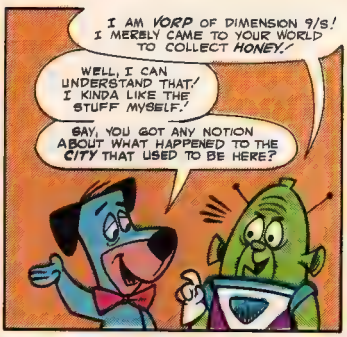

WHAMMM!
BRACE YOURSELVES!
I KNEW I SHOULD'VE FASTENED MY SEAT BELT!


ARE YOU BOTH STILL IN ONE PIECE? COME TO THINK OF IT, AM I STILL IN ONE PIECE?
I'M OKAY-- BUT WE SEEM TO BY TRAPPED BY A HUGE WALL--MADE OF METAL!
WHI CONK!!

YOU'RE THE ONE IN THE UNIFORM--WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN?
I WISH I KNEW... I WISH I KNEW...


YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE SAYING THAT, RANGER SMITH!
I WISH I KNEW... I WISH I KNEW...
THERE WAS A CITY HERE, YESTERDAY! TODAY, IT'S AS BARREN AS THE WAITING LINE FOR A PORCUPINE KISSING BOOTH!

I MUST BE DREAMING! NOW I'M SEEING LITTLE GREEN MEN!
NO, I AM NO DREAM--AND DO NOT BE SCARED! I AM FRIENDLY!


I AM VORP OF DIMENSION 9/S! I MERELY CAME TO YOUR WORLD TO COLLECT HONEY!
WELL, I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT! I KINDA LIKE THE STUFF MYSELF!
SAY, YOU GOT ANY NOTION ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CITY THAT USED TO BE HERE?

I AM AFRAID I ACCIDENTALLY DISINTEGRATED IT! I HOPE YOU ARE NOT MAD!
OH, SHUCKS, NO! ANYONE'S ENTITLED TO ONE TEENSY-WEENSY BOO-BOO! ANYONE COULD...

?

'SCUSE ME, MR. GREEN PERSON--DID YOU SAY YOU DISINTEGRATED THE CITY?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO.

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU DID?
EIGHT HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE LIVE IN THAT TOWN! MY FRIENDS, YOGI AND BOO BOO LIVE THERE IN JELLYSTONE PARK!
WOULD IT HELP IF I SAID I WAS SORRY?

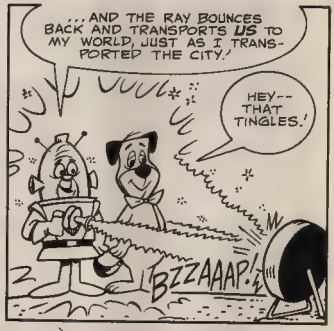
YOU MUST LET ME EXPLAIN! THIS IMAGENLIGHTENER WILL LET YOU "SEE" MY THOUGHTS!
THIS BETTER BE ONE PIP OF AN EXPLANATION --THAT'S ALL I GOTTA SAY!

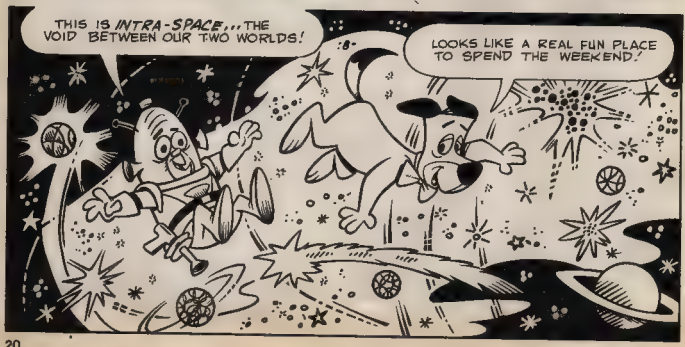
HERE YOU SEE ME GETTING MY ORDERS! OUR HOME WORLD WAS IN NEED OF HONEY...
I FOUND A SUPPLY IN YOUR JELLYSTONE PARK AND USED MY DIMENSIPORTER TO SEND IT BACK HOME...
?
WELL, YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW I FELT WHEN I FOUND I'D HAD MY DIMENSIPORTER ON HIGH AND SENT SIX HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND BACK, TOO!
YOU MUST'VE BEEN PLUMB EMBARASSED!
SO THE CITY ISN'T DESTROYED! BUT WHERE IS IT?
IT'S ON MY WORLD --SAFE AND SOUND, INSIDE A...
...TIN CAN! THAT'S RIGHT, WE'RE ALL IN A BIG TIN CAN!
I'M BUSY, BEAR-- DON'T WASTE MY TIME WITH NONSENSE!
STATE TROOPER ON DUTY
YOGI DOESN'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANYWHERE, DOES HE?

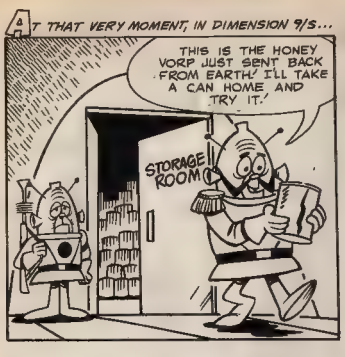
DID HE BELIEVE YOU, YOGI?
STATE TROOPER HEADQUARTERS
HE THOUGHT MY STORY WAS ALMOST AS GOOD AS THE ONE ABOUT THE KID WITH THE BEANSTALK!

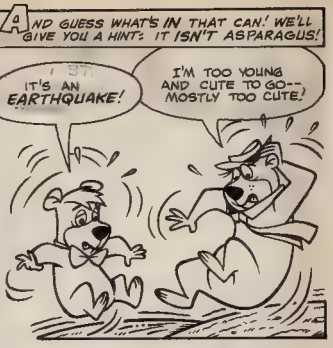
I DON'T BLAME HIM! I'M GOING HOME!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, YOGI?
WHAT ELSE? WE GO FIND THE WORLD'S BIGGEST CAN OPENER!

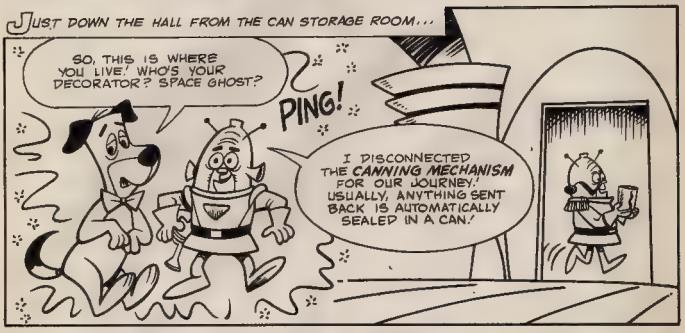
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE VAST WASTELAND...
WHAT'S THAT DOO-HICKEY THERE?
A SIMPLE MIRROR! I HAVE BUT TO FIRE MY DIMENSIPORTER AT IT...

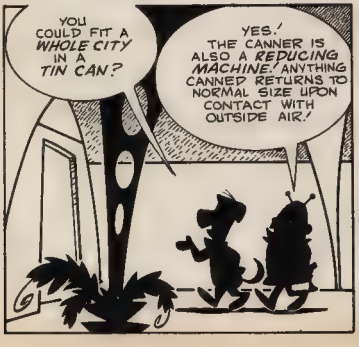

...AND THE RAY BOUNCES BACK AND TRANSPORTS US TO MY WORLD, JUST AS I TRANSPORTED THE CITY!
HEY--THAT TINGLES!
BZZAAAP!


THIS IS INTRA-SPACE...THE VOID BETWEEN OUR TWO WORLDS!
LOOKS LIKE A REAL FUN PLACE TO SPEND THE WEEKEND!

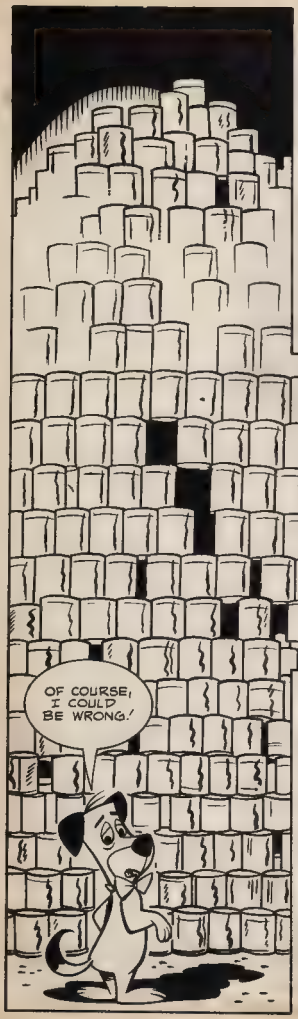

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN DIMENSION 9/S...
THIS IS THE HONEY VORP JUST SENT BACK FROM EARTH! I'LL TAKE A CAN HOME AND TRY IT!
STORAGE ROOM


AND GUESS WHAT'S IN THAT CAN! WE'LL GIVE YOU A HINT: IT ISN'T ASPARAGUS!
IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!
I'M TOO YOUNG AND CUTE TO GO--MOSTLY TOO CUTE!

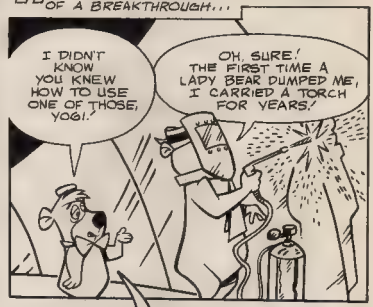

JUST DOWN THE HALL FROM THE CAN STORAGE ROOM...
SO, THIS IS WHERE YOU LIVE! WHO'S YOUR DECORATOR? SPACE GHOST?
PING!
I DISCONNECTED THE CANNING MECHANISM FOR OUR JOURNEY! USUALLY, ANYTHING SENT BACK IS AUTOMATICALLY SEALED IN A CAN!

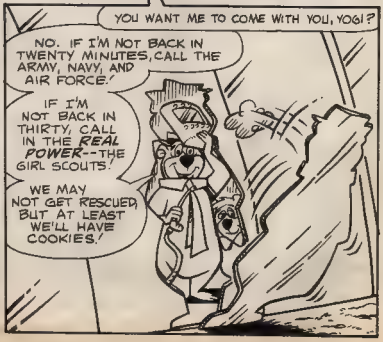

YOU COULD FIT A WHOLE CITY IN A TIN CAN?
YES! THE CANNER IS ALSO A REDUCING MACHINE! ANYTHING CANNED RETURNS TO NORMAL SIZE UPON CONTACT WITH OUTSIDE AIR!

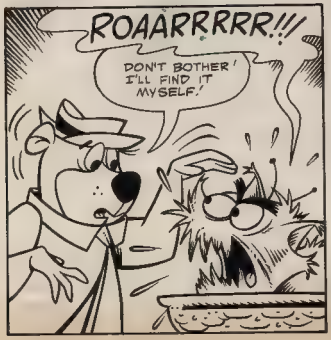
YOUR EARTH CITY SHOULD BE IN ONE OF THE TIN CANS IN THIS ROOM!
WELL, BREAK OUT THE CAN OPENER! THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG!
STORAGE ROOM

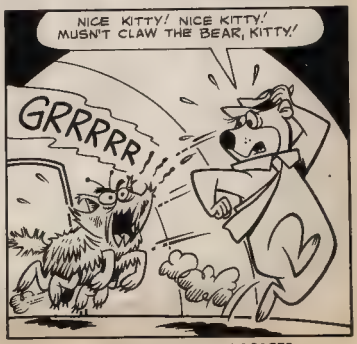


HUCK ISN'T THE ONLY ONE ON THE VERGE OF A BREAKTHROUGH...





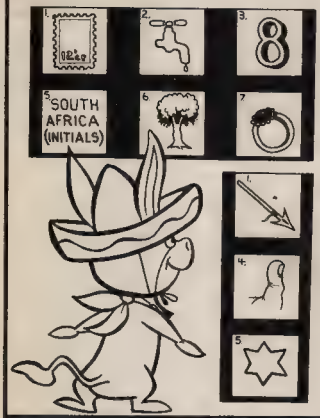


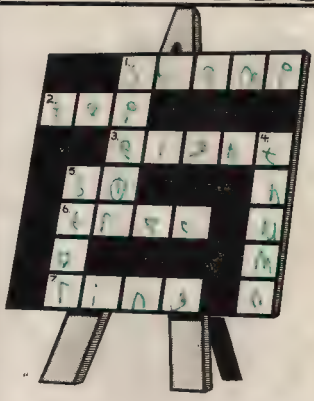


CONTINUED AFTER 3 PAGES

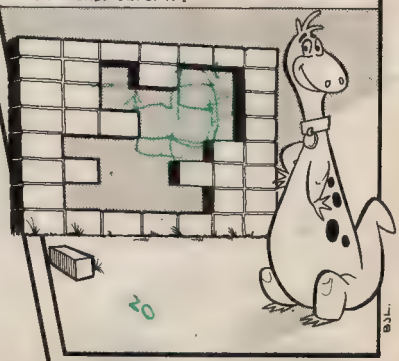
fun spot

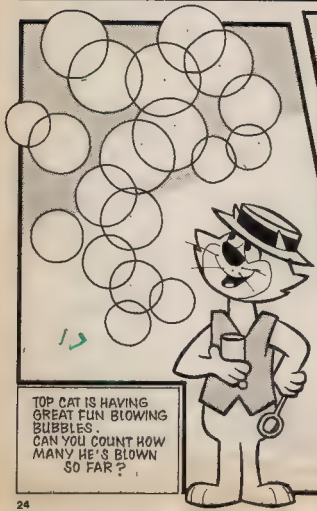
BABA LOOEY IS BUSY TRYING TO SOLVE THE CROSSWORD. WHY NOT HELP WITH THE AID OF THE PICTURE CLUES?





OH, DEAR! DINO HAS BEEN A LITTLE TOO ROUGH WITH THE WALL. CAN YOU WORK OUT HOW MANY BRICKS HE'S KNOCKED OUT OF IT?





TOP CAT IS HAVING GREAT FUN BLOWING BUBBLES. CAN YOU COUNT HOW MANY HE'S BLOWN SO FAR?

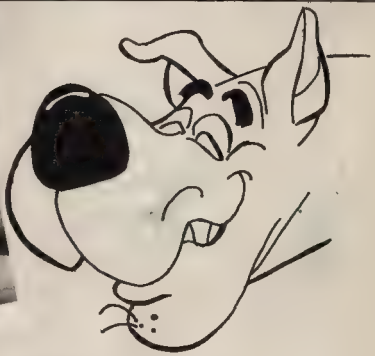
ANSWERS:-
CROSSWORD:-(ACROSS) 1. STAMP. 2. TAP. 3. FIGHT. 5. SA. 6. TREE. 7. RING. (DOWN) 1. SPEAR. 4. THUMB. 5. STAR.
NINETEEN BUBBLES. TWENTY BRICKS

SCOOBY'S COVER COMPETITION!

Win an original framed Scooby Doo cover!

How would you like to win an original framed copy of a Scooby-Doo cover? Can you imagine how it might look hanging on your bedroom wall? Probably very nice, so why don't you enter this competition and have a bash at winning it.

All we want you to do is write in not more than thirty words, the thing that you most enjoyed about your summer holiday. Once you have done that, send it to us along with the entry coupon to this address: **Scooby's Cover Competition, Marvel Comics Ltd., Jadwin House, 205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5 2JU.** Please send your entry to us no later than September 21st 1982.



The thing I enjoyed most about my summer holiday was .....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

Name..... **Age** .....

Address.....

.....

No employees of Marvel Comics Ltd., or Hanna Barbera or their relatives may enter the competition. Every entry must be on the original entry blanks not a copy thereof. The editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into. Any entries not conforming to these rules will be disqualified.

fun spot

MEMORY TEST.

STUDY THE OBJECTS FOR ONE MINUTE THEN COVER THEM WITH A PIECE OF PAPER. NOW SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN WRITE DOWN.

1. touch
2. key
3. mug
4. pencil
5. dice
6. pear
7. saw
8. torch
9. telephone
10. die

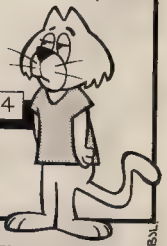
BRAINS HAS QUITE A PROBLEM. HE IS TRYING TO ARRANGE THE THREE NUMBERS AND TWO SYMBOLS IN SUCH A WAY AS TO EQUAL TWENTY FOUR. CAN YOU DO IT FOR HIM?

12

8 2 −

20 ×

= 24



SECRET SQUIRREL HAS DROPPED HIS CAMERA. CAN YOU HELP HIM THROUGH THE MAZE TO FIND IT AGAIN?

COLOUR THIS.

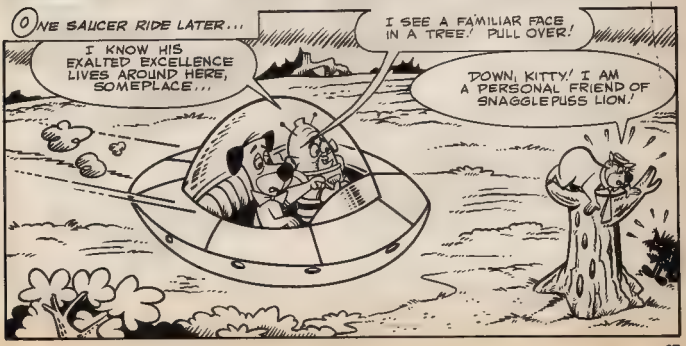
ANSWER:- 20 − 8 × 2 = 24

I'LL JUST PUT THAT CAN OF HONEY IN MY BLENDO-COOKER AND HAVE SOME SWEET CIDER! I JUST LOVE HONEY!

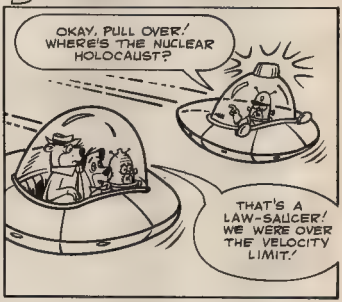
WELL, HERE ARE TWO GUYS WHO DON'T, ANYMORE...
YOUR CITY WAS NOT IN THIS CAN!
...OR THIS ONE! WE'VE EATEN 9,854 CANS AND NOT FOUND IT!

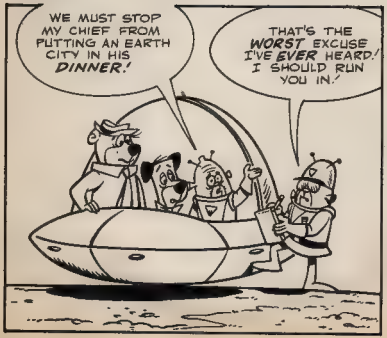
IF YOU'RE COUNTING THE HONEY CANS, ADD ONE! THE EXALTED COMMANDER TOOK ONE HOME TO SAMPLE!
OH, NO!

YOU RECKON MY CITY IS IN THE CAN YOUR BOSS TOOK HOME?
IT HAS TO BE--AND WE HAVE TO GET THERE BEFORE HE PROCESSES IT!


ONE SAUCER RIDE LATER...
I KNOW HIS EXALTED EXCELLENCE LIVES AROUND HERE, SOMEPLACE...
I SEE A FAMILIAR FACE IN A TREE! PULL OVER!
DOWN, KITTY! I AM A PERSONAL FRIEND OF SNAGGLEPUSS LION!

BUT, NO SOONER ARE THEY GOING AGAIN THAN...



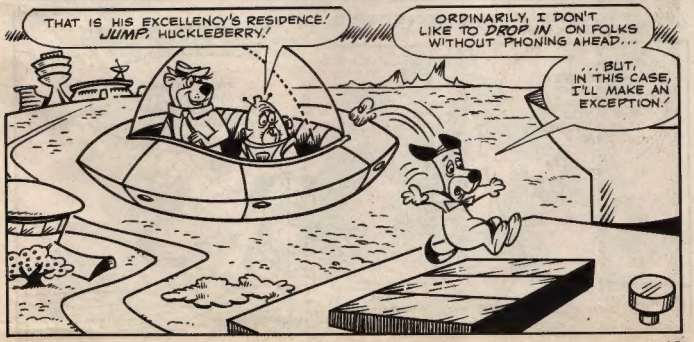


HUT SUT RALSTON! OO EE OOH AH-AH, TING-TANG WALLA WALLA BING BANG! YUKKA PUK SPAM!
HEY! -- WHO IS THIS GUY?

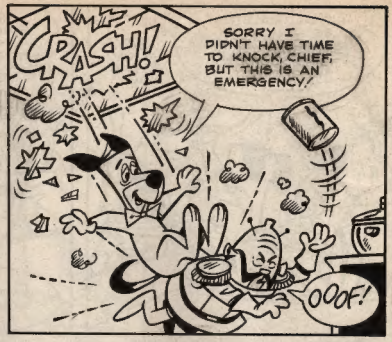
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE HIS BLUENESS, THE SPACE-SHEIK OF ANDROMEDA-9? HE VISITS YOUR WORLD TO DISCUSS NEW TREATIES!
BOOLA BOOLA FEETLEBAUM! GLX SPTZL GLAAH!
WHAT'S HE SAYING?

...SOMETHING ABOUT THIS BEING AN INSULT AND HE WANTS TO DECLARE WAR!
...AND, OH YES, HE WANTS YOUR BADGE NUMBER!
UHH... MAYBE I CAN JUST LET YOU GO WITH A WARNING!

NOTHING PERSONAL, YOUR BLUENESS!
FLAT FOOT FLOOGIE WITH THE FLOY-FLOY!
THAT MEANS: "YOUR APOLOGIES ARE ACCEPTED, O GREEN COP!"
ZOOM!


THAT IS HIS EXCELLENCY'S RESIDENCE! JUMP, HUCKLEBERRY!
ORDINARILY, I DON'T LIKE TO DROP IN ON FOLKS WITHOUT PHONING AHEAD...
...BUT, IN THIS CASE, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION!

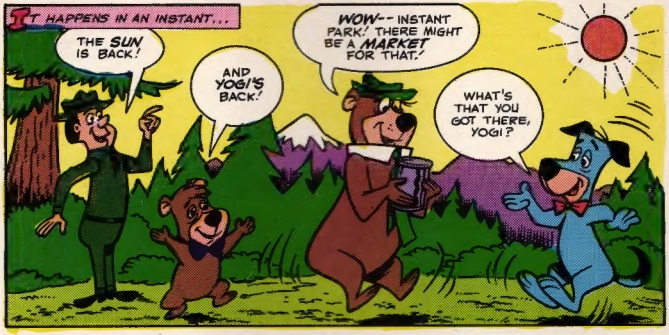
THE CIDER IS READY FOR THE HONEY TO BE ADDED! I HOPE VORP BROUGHT A GOOD BATCH BACK...


CRASH!
SORRY I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO KNOCK, CHIEF, BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
OOOF!

...SPEAKING OF EMERGENCIES, JELLYSTONE PARK IS ABOUT TO GO KER-SPLAT!

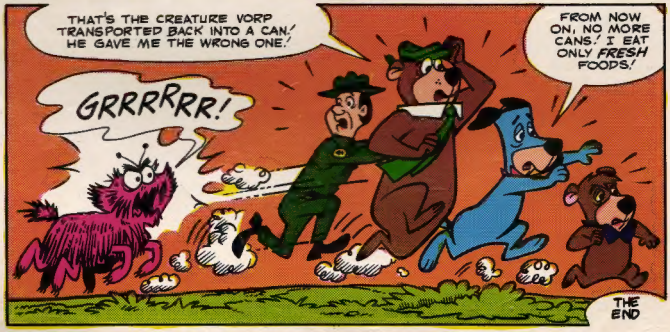
WHEW!
WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
I'LL EXPLAIN ALL; EXALTED EXCELLENCE! YOU SEE, I HAD MY DIMENSIPORTER SET ON "HIGH" AND...

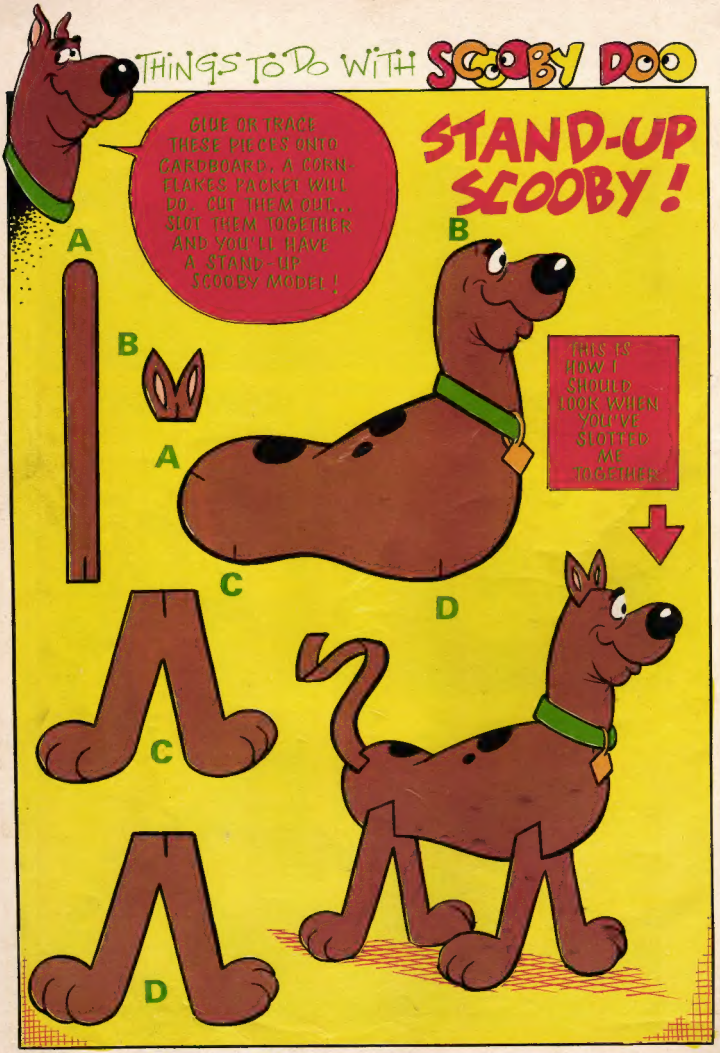
ALL IS EXPLAINED AND OUR HEROES--AND THEIR CITY--ARE SENT HOME...
REMEMBER! VORP SAID TO JUMP BACK WHEN YOU PULL THE RELEASE-TAB!
I REMEMBER! THE WHOLE CITY'S GONNA EXPAND ALL AT ONCE...


IT HAPPENS IN AN INSTANT...
THE SUN IS BACK!
AND YOGI'S BACK!
WOW-- INSTANT PARK! THERE MIGHT BE A MARKET FOR THAT!
WHAT'S THAT YOU GOT THERE, YOGI?

I WON'T PRETEND I UNDERSTAND A BIT OF THIS!
I ASKED VORP FOR ONE OF HIS CANS OF HONEY! YOU WANT SOME?
NO, THANKS! I ATE ENOUGH HONEY TO LAST ME FOREVER!

GRRROARRRR!
YIPES! YOU AGAIN!


THAT'S THE CREATURE VORP TRANSPORTED BACK INTO A CAN! HE GAVE ME THE WRONG ONE!
GRRRRRR!
FROM NOW ON, NO MORE CANS! I EAT ONLY FRESH FOODS!
THE END


THINGS TO DO WITH SCOOBY DOO
GLUE OR TRACE THESE PIECES ONTO CARDBOARD. A CORN-FLAKES PACKET WILL DO. CUT THEM OUT... SLOT THEM TOGETHER AND YOU'LL HAVE A STAND-UP SCOOBY MODEL!
STAND-UP SCOOBY!
A
B
A
B
C
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THIS IS HOW I SHOULD LOOK WHEN YOU'VE SLOTTED ME TOGETHER.